# A PARISIAN LOVE MATCH.

MLLE BOULANGER'S MARRIAGE OF AFFEC-TION-QUEEN NATHALIE.

THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. Paris, October 26.
The match which General Boulanger's second and prettiest daughter is making is altogether a She is a sweet, charming being, who would not be true to her nature if she did not wed for affection and not at all for great of pelf. I never saw any one who more fully inspires sympathy on first sight. She has the charm of youth, the frankness of an ingenuous disposition, case, with modesty of manner, great beauty, blushes like the break of day at the admiration ber appearance in a crowded room calls forth, and has a figure quite in harmony with her well-shaped face and features. It is a figure with those flowing curved lines which show perger adores the General, who reciprocates her adoration and takes her about with him whenever

The Captain is in the Zouaves. He was General Boulanger's orderly officer in Tunis and made frequent and long excursions with him into the desert forming the southern border of that and love. Province. After Boulanger went to the War Office as Minister he appointed Driant to be his confidential military secretary and took him to live with him at the Hotel du Louvre. The Captain did not reap fast promotion through this friendship, but got, on the General's recommendation, the ribben of the Legion of Honor. On the advent to power of the Rouvier Cabinet he followed Boulanger in his semi-disgrace to Clermont Ferrand, whither Marcelle went also, her mother and sister staying a good deal in Paris. The grandmamma Boulanger, born Griffiths, was the chaperon.

It was proposed by Robert Mitchel and other Bonapartists to make up a match between Mademoiselle Marcelle and Prince Victor. What a flower she would be on an Imperial throne, his idea was, and how she would embellish French society in reigning over it. A Boulanger-Victor fusion, it was thought by these would-be match-makers, could not fail to go a long way in politics. But Marcelle would not give up her young and truehearted captain for any Prince in Europe, and so he and she are to be married to-morrow before the Major of their arrondissement, and on next Tuesday in the Church of St. Peter's of Chaillot.

The Captain is what Woolwich or West Point lads would call a decent fellow. He looks upright, single-minded, resolute and intelligent in a limited coldierly way, and has acquired very polite manners from being in constant relations with Boulanger (one of the most winningly courteous men alive) during the last five or six years. He clean-built officer, rather under than over the middle height, with a good countenance and the quick activity of an insect. The bride is to have dowry of \$25,000. The bridegroom has a small fortune and his pay of \$75 a month. Their united incomes will be about \$1,700 a year, and they are to live on this in Tunis, whither the General has advised the Captain to go to be above the suspicion of attaching himself as a political officer to the fortunes of his wife's father. Besides the income I have named, there will be certain perquisites, such as the service of one or two soldiers as domestics, and a horse and its fodder and an allowance for its stabling. Captain Drant is from Artois, in the Pas de Calais, which borders on General Boulanger's constituency of Le Nord. The presents that are being sent are prodigious in quantity, and many of them are valuable. As to the bouquets, she does not know now what to do with them. They are upstairs and downstairs, and they overflow into hall, lobby and the General's morning-room. The witnesses are to be on her side Count Dillon and her great-uncle Griffith, and on the Captain's side General Kerbreck de Faverot, who commands the garrison at Sedan, and and as they passed out of the opposite doorway each a St. Cyr comrade of the bridegroom. The in- heaved a big sigh, but what for the reporter could vitations, a pair of which I have received, are not imagine "Madame Ernest Boulanger, Madame Paul Renouard, the General of Division, Deputy and Grand Officer of the Legion of Honor. and Aladame George Boulanger have the honor to announce to you the marriage of Mile. Marcelle Boulanger with Monsieur Ernest Driant, Captain of the 4th Regiment of Zouaves. And they beg you to be present at the nuptial benediction, which will be given on Tucsday, October 30, 1888, at ceedingly unbecoming well-behaved wax figures.

This was unexpected, nowever nattering, and with as much dignity as they could command under the circumstances the couple sat up straight, to the noon precisely, in the Church of St. Peter of The fellow invitation thus runs: " M. and Mme. Driant have the honor to announce to you the marriage of M. Driant, captain of the 4th Zouaves, their son, with Mile. Marcelle Boulanger.

Last night the engaged couple and the irre pressible General met with a great reception at Theatre Lyrique of the Chateau d'Eau. The expected presence of the General was announced the night before and the whole house was packed. There was not an empty place left, and tickets that were resold by agencies and street vendors brought extraordinary prices. When the Boulanger brought extraordinary prices When the Boulanger brought extraordinary prices when the box reserved for them, there was a cry almost loud enough to raise the roof off the theatre of "Vive Boulanger."

"What would this country be," said one, "if the "Whether the had in the price was not an empty place left, and tickets that were resold by agencies and street vendors brought extraordinary prices. When the Boulanger brought extraordinary prices when the box reserved for them, there was a cry almost loud enough to raise the roof off the theatre of "Vive Boulanger."

"Yis," said one, "if the New York, Chearo and Philadelphia. Whether the Roston club will secure Ward or not is still in doubt. Manager Mutrie vehemently opposes his remaded, "The other could only lift her hands in admiration. Then the first went on to educize their roads?" The other could only lift her hands in admiration. Then the first went on to educize their roads? The other could only lift her hands in admiration. Then the first went on to educize their roads?" The other could only lift her hands in admiration. Then the first went on to educize their roads?" The other could only lift her hands in admiration. Then the first went on to educize their release of any of his champion players if he had doubt. Manager Mutrie vehemently opposes his returned to the location of the release of any of his champion players if he had found the location of the release of any of his champion players if he had found the least of the Roston club will secure Ward or not is still in the less that no early of his doubt. Manager Mutrie vehemently opposes his returned to the less that no early of his doubt. Manager Mutrie vehemently opposes his returned to the lought the less that no early of his doubt. Manager Mutrie vehemently opposes the roof off the theatre of "Vive Boulanger." Some key-whistlings added their shrill sounds of disapproval. During the entre-acte the demonstration was repeated. The General, beaming with delight, rose and saluted. To avoid further uproar he withdrew with his daughter and Captain

Pas-en-Artois. Pas de Calais.

Torar he withdrew with his daughter and Captain Driant. But the crowd ran after them and nearly killed them with kindness by pressing round the tends to express their sympathy. So they were obliged to return to their box and to lend themselves to three other manifestations in the course of the evening. Haif way through the third act they slipped quietly away.

Between the deficit, the new war budget of one milliard and sixty millions of francs, the proposed income tax on the 3 and 41-2 per cents (which were bought by all who hold them on the understanding that they were to be free from every sort of impost), and the claim of the great railway companies for ciptly-five millions of francs of guaranteed interest, the prospects of not only the Floquet Cabinet, but of Government, according to the Versailles Constitution, are rather bad. There never was a bigger job than the voting of the Railways Constitution, are rather bad. There never was a bigger job than the voting of the Railways Constitution, are rather bad. There never was a bigger job than the voting of the Railways Constitution, are rather bad. There never was a bigger job than the voting of the Railways Constitution, are rather bad. There never was a bigger job than the voting of the Railways Constitution, are rather bad. There never was a bigger job than the voting of the Railways Constitution, are rather bad. There never was a bigger job than the voting of the Railways Constitution, are rather bad. There never was a bigger job than the voting of the Railways Constitution, are rather bad. There never was a bigger job than the voting of the Railways Constitution, are rather bad to make the prospect of the Bailways Constitution, are rather bad to make and a such part of the Railways Constitution, are rather bad to make the prospect of the bill and chairman of the Budget of the Railways Constitution and the claim of the Railways Constitution, are rather bad to make the prospect of the bill and chairman of the Budget of the Railways Constitution and the prop as Minister of Public Works and the other as reporter of the bill and chairman of the Budget Committee in carrying it two years back. Its first consequence is to throw a fresh load of debt on the country. An English Chancellor of the Exchequer would look with horror on such an incumbrance as the interest guarantee. The comfor the 85,090,000 francs. Knowing that the State will make up for lowered interest through a falling off in traffic, they take things easy, and probably mean so to arrange as to double the bi panies, if they chose, would not be obliged to ask probably mean so to arrange as to double the bi.

Metropolitan of Belgrade, who, in the face of canon law and time-honored tradition, took upon himself to sever the marriage bond. Milan is a man of gross tastes and brutal temper, and was furious at the superiority of the Queen and at the universal sympathy that she inspired. He was as jealcus of the admiration of the Servian people for her as a mean actor would be of the plaudits which an actress with whom he plays might win. He was always running after the wife of somebody, and did not hide it. The temporary favorite the New-York club players have now gone to their

to oblige Nathalie to take offence. Milan got hold to apply to her relations to pay the debts that

she must incur. Fortunately they are rolling in riches. She has not so far accepted any money from the Court of Russia, but she will accept the hospitality this winter of the Czar and Czarina. They have ordered feet proportion between the different parts. Her the suite of rooms used by the late Czarina and hair is brownish auburn. Marcelle Boulanger adores the General, who reciprocates her admade ready for Nathalie. The Pan-Sclav Comunder contract to the club, Terry is the only one who mittees are preparing to give her a splendid rehe can. I suspect she would not be so much in love with Captain Driant were he a less enthusiastic admirer of her father and had he not Government. Poor Nathalie! She took her beauty the greatest ball players of the times. New-York constantly proved the fidelity of his attachment. and her two millions to a bad market. How much better it would have been for her to have made a love match! The longer I live the more I sympathize with those who base matrimony on esteem E. C.

#### PLAYING AT WAX-WORKS.

HOW A YOUNG COUPLE DISCOVERED AN AMUSE-

MENT NOT ON THE BILL. 'impping lightly up the steps of the Eden Musee a pretty young girl, probably nineteen years old, showed that organization. The League now has but seven time. Following with a more dignified step, a young man carried the lady's wrap. Once inside the young famous old Wolverines go, but as they were their bride stopped to gaze with curiosity at the interior around murderers little sympathy will be wasted on the rangements, but the next moment recoiled with a managers. The Detroit directors gathered a team tolittle scream from the stolld policeman leaning on the gether which sensible men from the first thought the railing near the box office. Clutching her husband's arm with both hands, she remarked in an audible were paid for the release of players and the men got whisper: "Oh. George, is he dead?"

alive," calmed her, and by the time the tickets were ship. Last season, when it was seen that the Wolver bought she expressed her opinion that he was " just too | ines could not repeat their record of the previous lovely for anything." George had been in the Musee year, the gate receipts fell off at such an alarming before, but the sweet Irene had not, and everything rate that the directors decided to sell out. pleased her, even to the roasting cannibal in the chamber of horrors. She fell in love with the little newsbey, locked into all the stereoscopes, went up to the art gallery and finally brought up in the Turkish smoking-room, where no smoking is allowed, and set- business tact and would more evenly balance their tied herself in a dark corner of the divan for a rest, expenditures with their receipts, there is not a proher head lying low on her husband's shoulder. eyes closed and he became absorbed in the contemplation of a stray lock of hair and its comparison with the feather in her hat. While he was engaged in this occupation, in a dreamy state of mind, four well-preserved old maids entered and their eyes fell on the

Arranging themselves in a semicircle, they admired the fair group for a moment in silence and then the youngest of the four, being unable to contain herself ionger, broke out with, "What a beautiful idea! What an exquisite effect! How it appeals to-Oh!" an exquisite enect: now it appears an exquisite enect: it will enough and she turned and fied, followed by her three companions the bride looked up and giggled, George Thous baseball coffers will have to be emptied several panions the bride looked up and giggled, George blushed, and an animated conversation followed in an | more times before the lesson is heeded. By retiring

"Wasn't it funny, George! They took us for a

"Yes, I think they did. You look loveller than any wax figure, though."

" No, really !" a Yes, Palif."

"George, suppose we play at being figures a little

when somebody else comes in!" George agreed and they posed. Meanwhile, our side, the four elderly ladies were disagreeing with each other. Two of them declared that the group was wax and the other two that it was composed of two living persons. Curiosity triumphed, and it was resolved to walk slowly through the room and inspect it. Forming in single file, led by the bravest, the hearts of all four fluttering with excitement, they marched through the door leading from the stereopti-

con gallery and paused opposite the two quiet figures, but only for a moment, as a little giggle which came from under the big hat dispelled all illusions, A few minutes later three youths carrying eigarettes

entered and the first one remarked, pointing at the bride, "Isn't she sweet:"

## WHAT THE TROUBLE IS WITH THE COUNTRY.

From The Boston Transcript.

An old friend of the Listener's tells him of a queer An old friend of the Listener's tells him of a queer bit of dialogue that he heard in a street car bound to the South Lind, the other day. Two young women, he says, were sitting near him who were apparently born on the Emerald Isle about twenty-five years ago. They were exchanging views on the great value to this country of the accession to its population of the large number of their country folk.

"What would this country be," said one, "If the Irish hain't come here?"

## A STORY OF HENRY CLAY.

From The Youth's Companion.

A lady whose father was a United States Senator in the time of Henry Clay, tells a pleasing incident of that great statesman's kindness of heart, and of the winning way he had with children, who felt themselves

what is it?"

"Why,-1-I've been a very-very-naughty girl indeed.' I-I've said awful things about—about—you, but I'll never, never say them again!" and sl- 'egan to weep, while Mr. Clay said:

"And what have you said!"

"Oh, I've sung dreadful songs about you—that awful one that says:

"O Henry Clay, You'd better go home, And there you'd better stay.'

"And"—Team shoked has uited a sind of the Boston team in next year's teams, the shoked has uited as the said of the Boston team in next year's teams.

## A DOUBLE SURPRISE.

All this makes Boulanger popular. He is the most prominent opponent of the Versailles Constitution, which, be it remembered, was planned by Orleanists to work the eventual destruction of the Republic. It shelters Cabinet Ministers and Deputies who plunder from all responsibility. As Deputies who plunder from all responsibility. As the Legislature and Presidency are only the small change of Monarchy, there are many of the drawbacks of a throne, without its social prestige.

I had a long conversation this evening with the aunt of Queen Nathalie. She says divorce would be a deliverance to her niece, but that, as it is intended to do her a wrong and to thrust her out of her position and give it to the wife of a Servian Minister, the Queen will treat the marriage as valid. Milan was not able to obtain a divorce from the Holy Synod or the Consistory of Servia, bedies which alone were qualified to give one. He then got round a single hishon Theodesius, the

DETROIT'S SUCCESSOR.

WHAT CLUB WILL FILL THE VACANCY.

THE ANNUAL LEAGUE MEETING NEXT WEEK

WILL DECIDE THE QUESTION. To-day's game at Ridgewood Park between New-York and Brooklyn players will in all probability be the last professional game of baseball to take place in this neighborhood before next March. About all was always so treated in the Queen's presence as homes and few of them will return to the city before next spring. It is a singular coincidence that out of of his wife's fortune of \$2,000,000, and keeps it. She cannot get it out of his hands, and is obliged none are born New Yorkers, and only one of them, Gore, makes this city his permanent home. In the olden times when baseball was hardly the scientific game it is to-day, most of the teams were made up of resident players, consequently the local pride in a team made its games doubly interesting. birth of professionalism the home players disappeared, until now few players live permanently in the cities where their clubs are. In Brooklyn the same condilives in that city, unless Bushong decides to make City also sends some great players to other teams, but reserves none for herself. Probably more of th men who occupy lucrative positions in League and Association clubs are natives of New-England than of any other portion of the country. The West also produces many great ball players, and the South but

few. Over half of our great players were country boys or at least natives of little country hamlets. The annual League meeting, to be held at the Fifth Avenue Hotel on November 21, will be watched with as much interest as any previous meeting ever held by by her eager face that she expected to have a good clubs, as Detroit's baseball flame has flickered and gone out. Many people will be sorry to see the famous old Wolverines go, but as they were their city could not support. Unbeard of prices, at that time, tremendous salaries. The team did all right two George's assurance that he had "never, never been seasons ago, when it captured the world's championagers tried to pay salaries far in excess of what their gate receipts warranted. Ruin was the result. same evil exists in nearly every minor league in the Turkish country. If baseball managers showed a little more fessional club in the country but could be made at least to clear expenses every season. The managers, however, wish to excel and the desire to beat each other drives caution and better sense to the winds. Such fortunate clubs as those in New York, Boston, Chicago and Brooklyn can afford to pay almost any price for good playing material. Other cities are not so fortunate, as their gate receipts will not allow such expenditures. Extravagance is wiping out clubs every year, and will continue to do so until the managers come to their senses.

Whether the Detroit episode will have a beneficial money. The players' releases all brought more than they cost, while the franchise, which cost nothing, will probably bring in the neighborhood of \$10,000. What city will be selected to take Detroit's place will of course not be definitely settled until the League meet-Every indication, however, points to Cleveland as the new member. The Cleveland managers claim that an Association club at a 25-cent fariff will not pay in Cleveland, hence their desire to withdraw from the Association and re-enter the League. Cleveland was a League member several years ago, and did well financially until the union wreckers atole its players and wrecked the team. Under a 50-cent tariff and with the present team strengthened, there seems to be no reason why the prospertive League baby should not mature into a bouncing League giant. The Associaand will talk little about the prospective city to take Cieveland's place. Budalo has made application for the vacancy and will probably get it. The Bisons are geographically and financially well "fixet," and will be able to put a good team in the field. There is little chance of the rumors about Baltimore and Cincinnati jumping from one organization to another being confirmed. They will remain where they are.

The enthusiastic followers of baseball in Boston are even at this early date claiming the championship for their team for next season. The followers of the relubs should not be alarmed, for the Bostonians to the same thing every year. The only difference has been that the natives of the Hub usually begin taiming the trophy about Christmas time. The prosect of securing some of the Detroit players has set he Bostonians crazy, and they claim everything in light and a great deal that is under cover. By the bostonians crazy, and they claim everything in light and a great deal that is under cover. By the bostonians crazy, and they claim everything in light and a great deal that is under cover. By the bostonians crazy, and they claim everything in light and a great deal that is under cover. By the bostonians crazy, and they claim everything in the first of the projectly is 160 feet deep.

At the fifty dive feet level a drift was run on for skry feet, and the ore all stoped out from that the first of the projectly is 160 feet deep.

At the fifty dive feet level a drift was run on for skry feet, and the ore all stoped out from that the fifty dive feet level a drift was run on for skry feet, and the ore all stoped out from that the fifty dive feet level a drift was run on for skry feet, and the district, who has recently purchased the discoverer's interest in the mine, and is now sole owner of the property. The man shaft of the projectly is 160 feet deep.

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At the fifty dive feet level a drift was run on for skry feet, and the ore all stoped out from that one of the manufacture of the manufacture of the manufacture of the manufacture of the fifty dive feet level a drift was run o The enthusiastic followers of baseball in Boston are even at this early date claiming the championship This was unexpected, however flattering, and with for their team for next season. The followers of sight and a great deal that is under cover. By the Boston club will have one of the strongest individual teams in the country. That does not insure them strongest individual teams in the country for the last Boston may capture the championship in two or three

Peoples and Mays may not play with the Brooklyn team next year. This may be a battery for the new Association baby.

Several bets have already been made that the Giants will finish ahead of the Boston team in next year's League race.

Something should be done to stop the exhibition rates will read to play

Something should be done to stop the exhibition game nuisance. The men should be made to play their best or not allowed to play at all.

Miller, Newark's little pitcher, is pitching in fine form in recent games. There are worse pitchers in both League and Association than he.

Harry Spence will not manage the Indianapolis team next year. He does not know what club he

team next year. He does not be sufficient to be with Holbert is still unsigned in Brooklyn. He is too good a catcher to be with it an engagement long.

The veteran "Move up Joe" Gerhardt is thinking of retiring from baseball and going into some other

The Australian party leave San Francisco next Saturday. The menu just received from Spalding shows that the players are being well fed.

The New-York club contemplates no trouble in signing its players for next scason. The Brooklyn club had no difficulty in signing its players, in spite of the many predictions to the contrary. The high and low ball rule should never be

adopted. There are many more sensible creasing the batting. MORE CHIVALROUS THAN SENSIBLE

From The Chicago News.

A romantic tale of love and law was unfolded before
Judge Collins yesterday morning. Mrs. Mary Alice
Priest, with her attorneys, General I. N. Stiles and exJudge Barnum, was before the court as complainant in

a bill asking that her marriage with Ferdinand A. Priest, of Henderson, Ky., be declared void ab initio. About four years ago Mrs. Priest's father, Patrick Cunningham, and her stepmother, May E. Cunningham, separated. The father obtained from Judge Tuiey an order giving him the custody of his two children and directing that they be piaced in the Academy of the Sacred Heart. Strangely enough, Mrs. Priest, who was then barely sixteen years old, clung to her stepmother, and to escape the order of the court, went with the latter to Kentucky. As her father could legally follow and reclaim her, a marriage was arranged by her stepmother and her friends, to which, fearing her father would shut her up in a convent, she assented. Ferdinand A. Priest, a young Kentuckian, was found chivalrous enough to sacrifice himself to save the girl from the fate she feared, and without any courtship and less than twenty-four hours; previous acquantance, the two were married before a justice of the peace. January 6, 1855.

The couple never lived together; and Judge Collins, after satisfying himself from the authorities presented that the decree asked for was the proper one, granted the prayer of the bill.

THEORY AGAINST PRACTICE

WHERE BOOK-LEARNING WAS DEPECTIVE. "I'm bunged up considerable," said a red-headed Young man as he stood at the foot of Cortlandt-st. been put around on his face in the way of courtplaster; "I'm busted pretty unanermously, but I guess I can

hold out till I strike Jersey."
"Been in a fight?" asked a sympathetic bystander. "Naw-I didn't git started 'nough so you could call it a fight. I've been licked though and I ain't tryin'

to dodge the issue." "What got you into the trouble?" "Edjercation, sir-readin' when I orter been in bet-

ter business; b'llevin' a lot of blame foel truck jes' 'cause it was in a book."

"How was it?" "W'y this way: You see I had one o' these 'ere symnazerum books and read it. Says the book like this, you see: 'A man with his waist bigger 'round than his chest ain't no good physically.' That's what the book claimed. He's li'ble to give out at the critical moment, says the book. And if he's fat, went on the book, he's dead sure to give out at the critical minute. He's short-winded and his muscles is flabby, says the book. He ain't no good on earth. says the book awful certain, and no man needn't be 'fraid to tackle him. He's a 'cumbrance on the world, says the book, and he ort to train and git down the fore some small man swars him one and walks on

" Didn't the theory hold good in practice !"

him.

"I ain't been able to see it in that light yet. I come over from Jersey this morning feelin' pretty ritical moment, says I. After a while I was up on the does not get his share of meat. Eleccher-st. lookin' in a winder watchin' a Frenchman cook pan-cakes on an iron foot-stool when 'long comes a policeman big's a load o' hay. He tried to run on of that hue called "old gold." He is the largest, me by tellin' me to move on. I sized him up. It and he is the watchdog pre-eminently. He lies in was a foot further round his waist than 'round his front of the cubin, and when any one is seen on the chest if it was an inch. He was fat too. Con- remotest confines of the land he rushes forth, fearful sequently, says I to myself, you're flabby and shortwhided, and 'bove all you'll flunk at the critical in inclination to bite. He leads forth his mates, and moment. Then says I: 'Old hoss, dry up or I'll mob then there is a chorus. All people within hearing manner, "that I don't know to what \$10 you refer." you." He steps up and I sails in dependin' on the critical moment for him to cave." "But he didn't do it?"

"Don't know, you see; I was dead at the critical moment so I couldn't tell. But I have a sneakin' lowdown notion that he didn't. I couldn't swear to nothin', but its my 'pinion that at the critical moment

#### FINDING A FORTUNB.

From The Prescott (Arizona) Times.
It was on June 6, 1886, that Frank E. Daggett, pick and shovel to pursue his journey, his objective point being a gold-bearing quartz calm on the other side of the mountain, which he intended to prospect. In throwing his pick to his shoulder, it slipped, and, failing behind him, its sharp point struce his leg, causing great pain. He picked it up, and with a vehement oath, stuck it into the ground impetously, saying that it could remain there. Walking on a few steps and the pain easing somewhat, he changed his mind and returned for his pick.

On pulling it up some shiming metal was raised with it. He had accidently struck his pick into a blind ledge, which is now known as the Amulei Mine and from which there has been shipped \$50.000

## WHY SHE WOULDN'T GIVE

From The Lexington Fcho.

It is told that during the session of a recent as sociation in this county, and while a collection was sociation in this county, and while a collection was being taken up for the theological chair of Mercer Lulversity, one of the solicitors met with this response from a lady living in Oglethorpe: "No; I can't give anything to buy that chair. Haven't got chairs enough in my own house now. What do they want to buy just one chair for anyway? Why don't they buy a set at once and be done with it!" The solicitor reach, correct. nearly expired

## A VANISHED CITY.

of the city remaining, nor of the railroad. William Samuels, an old colored man, who lives near Bainbridge, told us the other day that many Peacs ago he lived in St. Joseph, and travelld thence by the railroad from Iola; also stading that it was the first and the last time in his life he ever rode on the cars. He was astonished when we told him that both city and railroad had been in the grave for over forty years.

## THE FASHIONABLE MOUSTACHE

From The Philadelphia Times.

From The Philadelphia Times.

"The latest fail is bleaching mustaches," said a barber. "Barbers don't do it. Men buy the bleach and apply it at home. It is done mostly by young men. You can see lots of young men to-day with dark-brown hair who have lovely blond mustaches. The bleach makes the mustache streaked in lines of gold and light brown. The girls like blond mustaches. Black mustaches, even of the simon-pure sort, have loss favor.

"Men with flery red mustaches use bleach nowadays. Not all men with red mustaches, but a great many. You won't see near so many red mustaches now as you could have seen a year ago. You'll see a man with a head of red hair, while his mustache will be a lovely tint of old gold. The bleach is just as injurious as the black hair dye. A good many men with red beards use the bleach too. A blond beard is very fashionable nowadays. The ordinary everyday observer isn't likely to detect a bogus blond beard or mustache, but a barber who knows his business can tell them every time."

## COLD WEATHER BULES

From The Sanitarian.

Never lean with the back upon anything that is Never begin a journey until the breakfast has been Never take warm drinks and then immediately go

Never take warm drinks and then immediately go out into the cold.

Keep the back, especially between the shoulder-blades, well covered; also the chest well protected. In sleeping in a cold room establish a habit of breathing through the nose, and never with the mouth open. Nover go to ned with cold or damp feet.

Never omit regular bathing, for unless the slint is in active condition the cold will close the pores and favor concestion and other diseases.

After exercise of any kind, never ride in an open carriage or near the window of a car for a moment; it is dangerous to health or even life.

When hoarse, speak as little as possible until the hoarseness is recovered from, else the voice may be permanently lost, or difficulties of the throat be produced.

Merely warm the back by the fire, and never conue keeping the back exposed to the heat after it become comfortably warm. To do otherwise is has become comfortably warm. To do otherwise is debilitating.

When going from a warm atmosphere into a cooler one, keep the mouth closed, so that the air may be warmed in its passage through the nose ere it reaches

the lungs.

Never stand still in cold weather, especially after having taken a slight degree of exercise, and always avoid standing on ice of snow, or where the person is exposed to cold wind.

exposed to cont wind.

Nagistrate—Madam, your husband charges you with assault.

Madam—Yes, your Honor, I asked him if he would ever cease to love me, and he was so slow in answering that I hit him with a mop. I'm only a woman, your Honor (tears), and a woman's life without love is a mere blight.

#### DOWN SOUTH.

A BILL OF PARTICULARS.

Limestone Township, Nov. 7.-Bluster was a yellow dog; Petite was a yellow dog; Little Bull was a yellow dog. Let me vary these announcements by adding that Tip was a brown dog. Counting these gether, it will be found that there were four in all. Not counting, but making an estimate by means of the general effect they had upon you as they rushed about, you would have said there were a dozen. These were the dogs that came down with shrill greetings on the night of our arrival at Mr. Ayer's, on he North Carolina Mountain. These were they who escorted us every time we went out to climb a hill or to descend into a valley. It is always climbing It was very fortunate for us that we were fond of dogs, not only " in their places," but out of them. These animals were so small that we could always have one or more to hold whenever we sat down. They were smooth-haired terriers, entirely untrained to anything in particular, but extremely bright "of their own accord," as Amabel said. Indeed, they had such knowing faces, especially Tip, that we felt that we must be guarded in our

speech before them. When you have a small terrier sitting upright on your knees, vis-a-vis, watching alertiy every move-ment of your lips, moving ears and eyes in response to each change of tone in your voice, being exhilarated with you, or depressed with you, then you feel as if you should be very careful indeed. He may not go and tell what you have said in an effusive moment. he is too loyal to do that; but he will know all the same, and he lets you know that he does know. As you look at him and meet his keenly intelligent gaze, you suddenly give him an ardent embrace. responds by an instantaneous lick across your face. then immediately sits again in his old position and says you may go on with the conversation you have interrupted; he wishes you to understand loves you, but that he cannot be hugging all the time; he wants to know the end of that story you were telling your friend, and at the end of it perhaps, he hopes, you will have time and inclination to give him a piece of corn pone with bacon fat spread on it. fortunes, Mr. Ayer," said Amabel, with great frigidity That is Tip, the brown dog. He has constituted himsays the book, and he ort to train and git down the size of his waist and boom the dermensions of his chest ally he will not allow Little Bull to go a stroll with us. He does not fight Bull, but he manages to make | shall be so thankful to you." it so very unpleasant for that individual that he is-This was the idea the book held and I took it giad to go back up the mountain, lie down in the sun on the stoop of the house, and pretend that he did not really want to go, after all. Bull is the most interesting of all the dogs. He is a mongrel. He O. K. My dimensions are all right. You can crack has a way of running, sometimes, with his tail nuts on my chest-I ain't short-winded Noth- between his legs, and he looks as if he might be deing flabby bout my muscles. I don't give out at the ceitful. We do not care much for Bull, and I fear so bilarious a man. His wife looked at him with a

> in his bark. He makes up in barking what he lacks run to see what has come on to the land. It is the custom here for a stranger who is approaching a house to pause a long distance away and to sh out the question, as Ristus had done. "Dogs bite!" Some one generally appears, the dogs begin to was and smile, and the stranger may approach. If a person took the pains to look into Buster's face, even TIONER. hen he was enjoying a paroxysm of true watchdog barking, it would be known immediately, if that person were at all wise in such matters, that nothing could induce this animal to bite anything. He has such a mild forehead, such gentle eyes, and has altogether such a debonaire, well-wishing manner, that his protecting airs seem rather of a farce. cems to entertain him greatly, however, to appear to protect, and he does no harm by these pretensions. It is sad to be obliged to relate in this biography of Buster that he sometimes wanders off to neighboring mountains, and on those mountain pastures he catches and kills sheep which do not belong to him, and for which his master is obliged to pay. On such occasions there are invectives heard in the Ayer mausion, awful threats to kill Buster, and declarations that he is no manner of good to anybody. Buster appears, so affable, so glad to see you, so suce you are glad to see him, then there is no more threatening. He is smiled upon and given something good to eat.

Buster is such a very yellow dog that he is almost

Do not tell me that I am talking too much about dogs. I am not going to say nearly as much on the subject as I wish to say, and isn't that forbearance a reason why you should forgive the garrulity in which I do indulge? There is Petite, who must still be mentioned. It may not be too much to say that Potite is a lady and is the idol of her mistress's She is well bred, somewhat exclusive, does not always join the canine circle, apparently thinks will wille with him in backing intruders off the land. When tas an air as if she would explain that this promisenous barking was not according to her taste, and
that she participated in it only because Buster
wished it, and Buster was her friend. It was Buster The finding of this carriage in the woods on the moustain slope was something like coming upon a waterlogged ship at sea-

It was with great surprise that in the afternoon

From The Bainbridge Democrat.

Somewhere in the thirties St. Joseph, Fla., was a thirting city of several thousand people. There was also a railroad running from lola, on the Apalachicola River, to St. Joseph. To-day there is not a vestige of the city remaining, nor of the railroad, william samuels, an old colored man, who lives near Bain-Samuels, and carefully removed from the crown of it a folded piece of white paper.

He gave it to Amabel, with the explanation that it was "for them ladies." Then he said "his father was "for them ladies." Then he said "his father was "for them ladies." Then he said "his father was "for them ladies." Then he said "his father was "for them ladies." Then he said "his father was "for them ladies." Then he said "his father was "for them ladies." Then he said "his father was "for them ladies." Then he said "his father was "for them ladies." Then he said "his father was "for them ladies." Then he said "his father was "for them ladies." Then he said "his father was "for them ladies." Then he said "his father was "for them ladies." Then he said "his father was "for them ladies." Then he said "his father was "for them ladies." The head "his father was "for them ladies." The head "his father was "for them ladies." The head "his father was "for them ladies."

such an inefficient driver.

Alick turned away, muttering that "somebody'd

handwriting so very ornate as to remind one of a writing-master's work. It began:

"To two ladies supposed to be staying at Mr. Ayer's, in Limestone Townsbip." When Amabel had read these opening words we all clustered eagerly about her.

"A bill of particulars for damages:
To two rolls of lean which were tumbled from
the counter at store, and which fell into a
pool of kerosene and were soaked so that
they are nearly a dead loss.
To eight white plates at 10 cents,
To three kerosene lamps at 85 cents,
To miscellaneous damage in a general way,
and to shutting off custom for one hour, 2 55 5 00 

When Amabel had finished reading this we all looked at each other. Then Mr. Ayer said: "Thunder!" eached out his hand and took the paper. It was from Mr. Blank, the proprietor of the store where we had waited for Alick to come and take us to the mountain. Mr. Ayer read it aloud again. After this second reading he surned and asked why we had been

so very destructive while we waited at Mr. Blank's. Would it not have been enough for us to have broken a few plates and bowls? Could we not have been satisfied without soaking jean in kerosene? Really our progress was like that of an army. When he had spoken thus far, Mr. Ayer laughed so loud and so long that I could hardly forgive him. Still-

Amabel became tragic. She struck her hands to-

"It is the redbird? And then she was made to tell minutely the particulars of what had happened while we tried to eatch the bird. At the end she owned that she would not go through that scene again for more than \$16.05. She went so far as to say that she did not know as any amount of money could tempt her to suffer what she suffered while she was trying to "swarm" up the walls

" And if Mr. Blank feels in the same

When she had finished speaking thus, Mr. Ayer, whose face was very red, began again to roar with laughter. We had not known before that he was such a rude man. We wondered how Mrs. Ayer could

way, I think \$5 for 'miscellaneous damages' a mere

have married him. Still-When the gentleman could articulate he turned sharply upon Alick, who stood with open mouth and

"You go home," he said. "When I have time I'll come down to the Junction, but we sha'n't pay you any more money."

wish to read that so many times.

of that store.

Alick mounted his carriage, and as he did so we heard him say something about "spokes."

Mr. Ayer again read what he called our "bill of particulars." It was very strange that he should

"Blank's nephew, who goes to school in Asheville, must have composed and written this," remarked Mr. Ayer. "If you think you really owe Blank some compensation, I'll go down and offer him \$10." He looked at his wife. "By George, Mary, we can't be thankful enough that the bird didn't reach our house!" Upon this Mr. Ayer went off into another fit of

laughter. It really was astonishing what our friend could have seen in him to make her marry him. -here Mr. Ayer became perfectly solemn-" perhaps you will listen while I say that if you will settle with Mr. Blank, even to the full amount of his bill, we

"All right," was the cheerful response. "I'll got you off for \$10, see if I don't."

In the evening, while Mr. Ayer sat reading the papers he had procured from the Busbee post office that day, he was continually indulging in silent bursts of laughter, which he tried to conceal by holding a newspaper before his face. We had never before met preternatural solemnity. Amabel said it must be very exhilarating to have so cheerful a companion, and she supposed Mary never became tired of seeing him sit and shake like that.

When we said good night to Mr. Ayer, he made this very trrelevant remark to us: "I've had such fun that I am willing to pay the

\$10 out of my own pocket."

"Oh, Lord!" said Mr. Ayer, as well as he could speak for laughing. THE STRONG-LUNGED REPUBLICAN.

"I'm sure," returned Amabel, in her most distant

"Str." said a seedy man, as he came into a Nassan st. stationery store and approached the proprietor, " be you a Demercrat?" "I am," replied the proprietor, eying the stranger

suspictously. "Same here," said the caller. "Give me five minutes of your time and I'll tell you a story that

will make you feel sorry for me." "Go ahead-but be quick about it." "The night of the election," said the man, as he leaned on a pile of blank books and continued to exhale a rum-laden breath, "I was going down on the last Staten Island ferry boat. There was about 200

of us Demercrats on the boat and we got together on the lower deck by the stern and begun to whoop 'er up lively. We was shouters, boss, and we opened our mouths wide and howled till we woke up the emigrants in Castle Garden. We was yellin' for Grover and singing 'Four! four! four years more when jest as we was goin' past Governor's Island some man on the upper deck, right close up to the railin' and 'most over our heads, begun to yell, "Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah for Harrison!' He had a voice like an elephant and 'bout the second time we lit into him.

"Fust we begun to groan, then we hooted and howled, the whole 200 of us, mind you, ev'ry one of us howled and hooted and groaned, but still that man kep' on sayin' "Rah! Rah! Rah for Harrison! "Rah! "Rah! 'Rah for Harrison!' gettin' louder and more distincter all the time. We was mad, boss, and we quence does not like him. She never notices Little went for him agin. We hissed him till the ends of our Buil at all, or only with the greatest disdain, tongues was wore off, but he kep' right on, and we could hear him above ev'rything cheer, and sing, and groan, and hoot, and hiss, and howl, and yell, and stomp on the deck and abuse the she returned, menting from this duty, she always man and call him names and dare him to fight and

who, in a protective ramble, had found the forsaken of Liberty, a third of us had dropped, not able to make survey and had drawn his master's attention to it. a loud noise. We was the maddest crowd in six We done the best we could, but we kep States. droppin'. When we got opposite Robbins Reef Light I was the only Demercrat that could make a loud noise. It wan't nothing but a whisper, but it was a good It was with great surprise that in the afternoon of the day after our arrival, hearing Buster's coefferations, we looked out and saw a horse and surrey slowly coming up the cartway to the house. It was certainly the identical carriage which we had reason to remember, for there was the wheel with no rim. On the front seat were two figures, which were soon decided to be the figures of Alick and Ristus; one could hardly mistake the bonnet and coat of the latter person.

I was struck with the spirited way in which Alick climbed from the wagon. We were all on the stoop now. Alick took off his hat and carefully removed from the crown of it a folded piece of white paper. He gave it to Amabel, with the explanation that it was "for them ladies." Then he said "his father said as how he must charge \$1.50 more 'n he reckoned, 'cos thur trip had been so long, an' cos thur'd ben a spoke lost, an 'cos 'twas worth it anyway."

We listened speechlessly. We had already naid Alick very foolishly when we started, the price he in trip had been so long; an' cos' 'twas worth it anyway."

It wan't nothing but a whisper, but it was good to the man, but I don't s'pose he heard it, he was so busy howiln' for Harrison, in his loud, clear voice, not even hoars that I den't s'pose he heard it, he was so busy howiln' for Harrison, in his loud, clear voice, not even hoars, the I den't s'pose he heard it, he was so busy howiln' for Harrison, in his loud, clear voice, not even hoars, that I den't s'pose he heard it, he was so busy howiln' for Harrison, in his loud, clear voice, not even hoars, that I den't s'pose he heard it, he was so busy howiln' for Harrison, in his loud, clear voice, not even hoars, with the louds, the intribute of the latter, bette for the man, that I don't s'pose he heard it, was goin' to got a present the for Harrison, in his loud, clear voice, not even hoars, the I den't s'pose he heard it, was trength to great of trough the reto long. I dan't have goin' Harrison, in his loud, clear voice, not even hoars, the I den't s' Demercratic whisper, and it gave it straight to the man

work so long; an' cos' 'twas worth it anyway."

We listened speechlessly. We had already naid Alick, very foolishly, when we started, the price he then asked, \$1.50, and had naturally believed we had discharged our indebtedness so far as he was concerned. I think it is the usual way with women, that they pay an exorbitant charge and then scold about it afterward. We were about to do that, when Mr. Ayer, coming down from the barn and feeling thunder in the atmosphere, asked what was the matter. We explained. How great a thing it is to be a man on such an occasion as this!

"Don't you pay it," he said to us. Then he told the boy that if his father understood the matter be would not think of asking for more money. He ended by threatening that the woman he brought up the mountain would ask damages for having had such an inefficient driver.

DIVIDING AN ESTATE.

Prom The Vicksburg Post.

A large part of the estate of the late Edward Richardson consisted of thirty-seven plantations. There are five heirs to the estate-four sons and one daughter. A novel method was adopted to make an equal and fair division of these plantations among the heirs twee made out, with the names of seven plantations among the heirs were made out, with the names of seven plantations and one daughter. A novel method was adopted to make an equal and fair division of these plantations among the heirs were made out, with the names of seven plantations are designed in a hat. The parties in interest drew the numbers from the hai, and each took for a share the list of seven plantations are designed in a hat. The parties in interest drew the numbers from the hai, and each took for a share the list of seven plantations on each list, so selected as to make each took for a share the list of seven plantations on each list, so selected as to make each took for a share the list of seven plantations on each list, so selected as to make an equal and fair division of these plantations are don't he heirs. It is to the estate four sons and one daughter.

A nove

TWO SENSIBLE PEOPLE

Alick turned away, muttering that "somebody'd got ter pay for them spokes. If them women hadn't come's they did, he'd er had time to er got er rim on."

"If you say another word I'll thrash you!" refreshingly said Mr. Arer.

Yes, it is a great thing to be a man. How we would have liked to be able to tell Alick, in a bass voice, that we would thrash him! Nay, I will go forther; how we would have liked to execute that threat!

We turned with gratitude to our preserver, and he suggested that we might better see what there was in that paper. Had anybody served any kind of a writ on us!

Amabel opened the paper. It was written in a handwriting so very cruate as to remind one of handwriting so very cruate as to remind one of handwriting so very cruate as to remind one of handwriting so very cruate as to remind one of handwriting so very cruate as to remind one of handwriting so very cruate as to remind one of the paper. It has a transported the french Farliament.

Two SENSIBLE PEOPLE

Trom Paris Illustre.

The last great prize in the Credit Foncier, of a hundred thousand frances, was drawn by a worthy obster woman of the listles. She held but one share. Heing interviewed as to what she intended to do with the momey she had won, she replied: "I shall but me about the rest of the money into the contral, that of a missing in the Credit Foncier, of a thread of the listles. She held but one share. Heing interviewed as to what she intended to do with the money she had won, she replied: "I shall but whe manny of the listles. She held but one share. Heing interviewed as to what she intended to do with the money she had won, she replied: "I shall but the rest of the money, was drawn by a worthy obster woman of the listles. She held but one share. Heing interviewed as to what she intended do do with the money she had won, she replied: "I shall but was darken him and the money in the money in the money of the money in the money of the money of the money in the money of the money of the money in the money of the money of the mon

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